

MCGILL DAILY

DEPOT LEGAL BIBLIOTHEQUE NATIONALE

POSTAGE PAID IN CASH AT 3RD CLASS POSTAGE RATE PERMIT NO. 11024
RETURN POSTAGE GUARANTEED AT 3480 McTAVISH, MONTREAL.

by sheldon goldfarb

Summer Session to offer 40 courses

Beginning 1972, McGill will run a centrally organized summer session every year, which will allow participants to take courses for credit.

The session is meant to serve students who wish to accelerate their studies, those required to repeat courses failed during the winter session, students from other universities who wish to obtain McGill credits for their own institutions, and teachers who wish to upgrade their knowledge and certification.

The courses offered during the session will differ from those given in other years in that all of them will be centrally run. Exceptions are those offered by the Centre for Continuing Education, the French Summer School, and the Accountancy Summer School. Courses in past years were organized by the individual departments and faculties involved.

A McGill Summer Session office has been set up to administer the courses. Gordon McElroy, professor of education and Associate Director of the Centre for Continuing Education, has been named the school's director. The assistant director is N. Bernard Baum.

The summer school was set up on the basis of a report by a sub-committee of the Academic Policy Committee on the "Twelve Month Operation of the University". The Report

was made public in January 1970 was approved by Senate in May of that year.

The Report was prompted by the "ingrained misconception of the factory-oriented public: the myth of the summer idyll and the summer-idle university". The Report denies that McGill is idle in the summer, but states that even though the public is wrong in believing this, "We must make some positive response to this . . . We must demonstrate that we really do run a twelve-month university."

The changes include centralizing all the summer courses as is the case at most Canadian universities, giving full credit towards degrees for summer courses, increasing the number of courses offered, and allowing students to repeat courses failed during the winter session.

The summer school will offer about 40 courses from various faculties in 1972 plus 30 courses from the faculty of education.

Last year, according to Baum, only about 15 courses were given, excluding those from the Faculty of Education. Baum said that even more courses will be given after 1972. He explained that such expansion is possible under the new summer school system because the central office "takes the administrative burden off the departments."

Continued on page 5

by nigel gibson

Foreign students discuss fee hike

Students' Society President Richard Pomerantz last night told a meeting of foreign students that a differential fee hike is inevitable, and that all efforts should now concentrate on limiting the extent of the raise.

Speaking at a panel discussion organized by the West Indian Society on the issue, Pomerantz said, "You have lost the battle, now you must win the war."

The Students' Society President told the audience that a two-hour meeting Wednesday with Principal Robert Bell had convinced him that "there is not much McGill can do about the Quebec government-proposed fee hike", since, according to Pomerantz, the government considers the principle in question "a fait accompli."

The proposal, which calls for the reduction of tuition fees for Canadian students to \$500 (excluding the cost of student services), and the increase of fees for non-Canadians to \$2,500, was tabled at the October 27 Senate meeting.

The university administration, meanwhile, has stated publicly that it is working on a counter-proposal which, while not opposing the fee raise in principle, would institute a differential fee for non-Canadian students not exceeding \$1250.

Pomerantz, who has stated that he agrees with the principles behind the proposed differential fee structure, but "not one so large that it would exclude foreign students altogether," indicated that he would support the administration's counter-proposal.

Another member of the panel, George Archer, took issue with Pomerantz's defence of the

Quebec government's rationale for the fee hike; that is that the Quebec taxpayer is in no position to continue to support foreign students.

Archer said that speaking as a member of the Third World he disagreed that the Quebec government was subsidizing him.

In fact, he said the situation was reversed; it was the Third World, "victims of naked exploitation by Canadian multinational corporations," who were largely responsible for subsidizing the high standard of living in Canada. He mentioned as a specific example the ALCAN operations in the West Indies.

"We in the Third World, in a sense pay our taxes before we get here," said Archer.

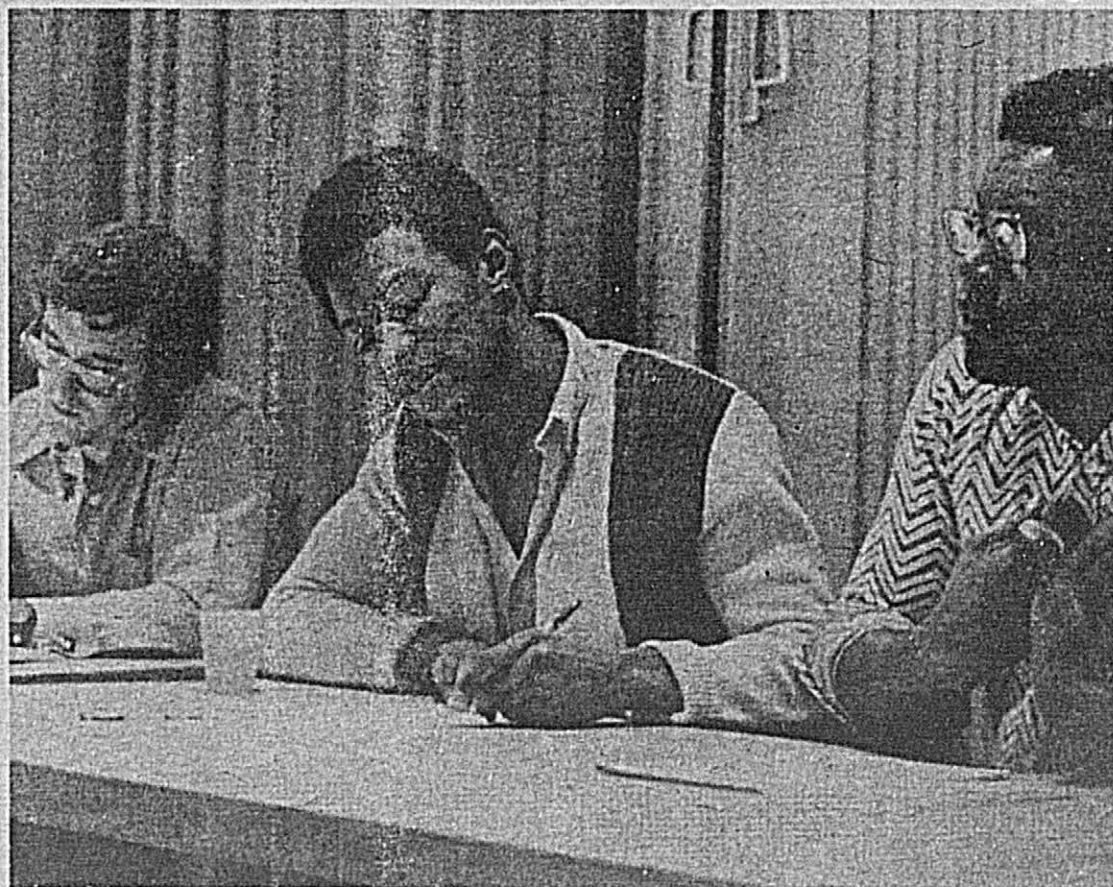
He demanded complete fee parity with Canadian students and rejected the administration's counter-proposal, saying that acceptance of the scheme would be like "losing your legs to save your neck."

A third member of the panel, Carl Parris, emphasized the particular implications of the fee hike for black students.

Parris criticized notions of a multi-national coalition of students under the leadership of the International Students' Association, and said that black students should speak for themselves, "bearing as they do the burden of the racist immigration policies."

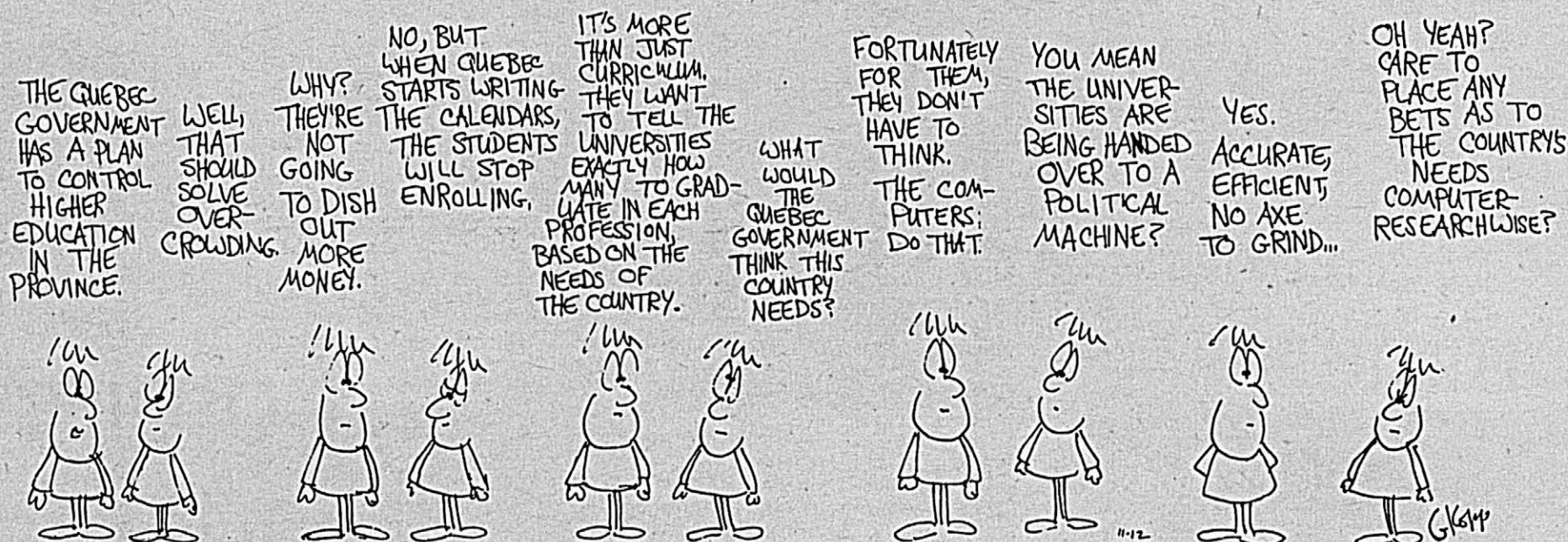
A black woman in the audience refuted Parris's point, arguing that "we should speak for all the Third World, for, whether we are black, white, yellow or green, as foreigners we are all black in the eyes of this society."

An ISA petition against the
Continued on page 7



PHIL NOVACK, TONY MORGAN AND GEORGE ARCHER spoke at yesterday's teach-in on the proposed fee hike for foreign students. The students decided to ask the Students' Society to approach the Quebec government on their behalf.

LEAN AND HUNGRY/BY GEORGE KOPP



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Jan. 16 - Feb. 7

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DAVE WEIGENS**

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Admission: 75c

Refreshments will be served

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HEILLIG HOUSE

ADPOEM

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To find yourself balling
Under 100-watt light bulbs
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It's not too enchanting
To blend puffing and panting
With wattage and amperes,
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Now by CANDLELIGHT'S flicker
You'll orgasm far quicker
For your skins will assume
Such nice rosy tones.

That you'll find it romantic
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To the time-honoured music
Of the moans and the groans.

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THE CANDLEMAKER
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Vieux Montreal

PARVANIS

AFGHAN

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\$50: midl
\$65: maxi

LIVE FROM EARTH
156 Prince Arthur East
929 Decarie Blvd., V.S.L.

LABYRINTH
486 St. Catherine St. W.

JEREMY'S
7360 Sherbrooke St. W.

RUMBLESTILSKIN
2268 Prud'Homme

TODAY 5:30 p.m.

ARAB STUDENT SOCIETY

presents

its Annual ORIENTAL DINNER

Cafeteria Union Building

Tickets available at Union Box Office (\$1.50)

4th week

FOR
ALL

THIS YEAR'S
GRAND PRIZE
WINNER
AT THE
CANNES film
festival



julie christie / alan bates THE GO-BETWEEN

MARGARET LEIGHTON
MICHAEL REDGRAVE
and introducing dominic guard

Screenplay by Harold Pinter
Executive Producer Robert Velaie
Music Composed and Conducted by Michel Legrand
Produced by John Heyman and Norman Priggen
Directed by Joseph Losey
A Robert Velaie-John Heyman Production
TECHNICOLOR® and 16mm • Columbia Pictures Inc.



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WEEK DAYS
5:30-7:30-9:30
SAT.-SUN.
1:30-3:30-5:30
7:30-9:35

Daily Express

Hockey-lete, the ever popular contest carried in our Sunday editions last season, resumes today in the Daily Express. There will be \$300 on the line weekly for fans making the correct predictions on 13 games in the NHL. The first entry blank is on Page 29 today. So get into the act for a lot of fun and some bank cash.

GHOULS HIT KIDS ON HALLOWEEN



San Francisco stressed the shot had not even landed on the other



City of Los Angeles, California

QUOTIDIEN

VOL. I, NO. 1, MARCH 2, NOVEMBER 1911 16

Les présidents des centrales CEQ, FTQ et CSN accusent:
DRAPEAU, UN "FUHRER"

La charge à l'égoutte se sont bien bien les provisions des trois centrales vendables de Québec contre le marché Trappes et le puits de Montréal c'est-à-dire dans la plus grande dimension jamais connue au Québec par les personnes qui parcourent les tranchées.

[illegible]

riété qu'elle est la première victime du mal de la Suède d'après...

Les fondateurs de la grande industrie que le mouvement...
industrial révolutionnaire la volonté d'un véritable...
capitalisme qui ne peut être qu'un...
système d'exploitation...

A la suite du long voyage de...
sont MM. Lohr, Piquet et...
carrière...

**Masse
siègera
comme
indépendant**

[illegible]

Leah Leborg, qui s'est aussi impliquée lors d'une conférence de presse, hier, les pulvérisateurs distribués pour les manifestations brutales survenus lors de la manifestation du vendredi dernier contre LA PRIDE.

Médiation à LA PRESSE

Le mouvement Bédouins a été créé par un **l'ancien collaborateur** chargé de travaux de médiation entre les tribus arabes de la région. L'APRÉS-MIDI, depuis le 10 juillet, alors que le dispositif de la police nationale est renforcé, le chef de la police nationale ne peut pas aller à son domicile. Le chef de la police nationale ne peut pas aller à son domicile. Le chef de la police nationale ne peut pas aller à son domicile.

Les Alouettes s'effritent

Plus de 10 millions de personnes ont été touchées par la pandémie de Covid-19. Les autorités sanitaires ont mis en place des mesures de prévention et de traitement pour limiter la propagation du virus. Les personnes atteintes de la maladie doivent être isolées et soignées rapidement. Les autorités sanitaires ont également mis en place des mesures de prévention pour éviter la propagation du virus. Les personnes doivent éviter les lieux publics, se couvrir le nez et la bouche, et se laver les mains régulièrement. Les autorités sanitaires ont également mis en place des mesures de traitement pour les personnes atteintes de la maladie. Les personnes doivent être isolées et soignées rapidement. Les autorités sanitaires ont également mis en place des mesures de prévention pour éviter la propagation du virus. Les personnes doivent éviter les lieux publics, se couvrir le nez et la bouche, et se laver les mains régulièrement.

Dog watchers and watchdogs

The conscription crisis of World War II, the opposition to Bill 63 and even last year's October incidents were all examples of this phenomenon, according to Robitaille. The

Continued on page 5

MCGILL DAILY

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LETTERS

Altruism must be refuted

Sir,
With reference to the letter by David Marcus Eibel that appeared in the November 9, 1971 edition of the *McGill Daily*, I wish to state that I agree with Mr. Eibel's evaluation of Socialism, Communism, and Capitalism. However, I would like to clarify several aspects of the letter. Mr. Eibel correctly stated, 'Socialism and Communism produce people who are weak, corrupt, tricky, and parasitic'. Indeed the reverse is true as well. People who are corrupt, tricky, and parasitic produce Socialism and Communism.

Mr. Eibel also attacked the policy of the *McGill Daily* of supporting Socialism and Communism. The *Daily* is simply repeating the ideas of the dismayingly popular philosophers and professors who teach us. The *Daily* does not originate the ideas of the articles that it publishes. The *McGill Daily* is not radical. It follows the prevalent ideas of altruism and collectivism that have been advocated in every age of mankind's history.

We must challenge the ideas of many of our professors, and this means challenging the ideas of Marx, Marcuse, and Kant. Altruism must not be merely denounced; it must be refuted. As long as altruism dominates the field of ethics, collectivism will dominate the fields of politics and economics. We must fight not only Socialism and Communism, but also welfare legislation and economic restriction. Those who do not agree that the crucial contemporary issue is philosophical have nothing to offer ideationally. As proof, observe the moral bankruptcy of contemporary advocates of collectivism, including often unwitting liberals and conservatives.

Howard Bernstein B.A. U.I.

In defense of garbage-collecting

Sir,
On reading his letter in the *Daily* (Nov. 9) my initial reaction was that Mr. Eibel either suffered from grave intellectual incapacity or that he was the unfortunate product of the American school system or (could it be?) Marcus Kunian had returned! In any event his arguments are too trite to be refuted.

Capitalism is immoral, unjust and inefficient. That a socialist society is vastly superior is axiomatic.

Why then, am I wasting my time writing to the Anti-Imperialist *Daily*? Because he maligned garbage collectors. "In a Socialist or Communist society women would be liberated to clean streets, drive

busses and collect garbage," he said.

The best job I ever had, from the viewpoint of satisfaction, was as a garbage man, and I don't mind saying that if I had the chance I would do it again! Garbage women should most definitely be a goal of women's liberation.

When I was a garbage man more than one successful executive type expressed his envy of my situation. Garbage collectors have no qualms about their purpose in life. It is quite clear. They provide a necessary service and it is not a wholly unpleasant job.

Kevin Dougherty

Shit for Pot
Editor Strapagiel

Sir,
You stressed in your latest issue, the apathy of the Engineers, and for all of them to "eat shit".

Well, I am an Engineer, Mr. Strapagiel, and have been so "hurt" by your imaginative words, that I have decided to contribute something very relevant and enlightening to your paper. First of all you are the editor of one of the most widely-distributed and previously, most popular paper in any Montreal university. I know for a fact that people used to save all the old *Pots* of a few years back. They were entertaining provocative products of capable editors who tried hard to fill a quota (sic): satisfy their fellow students. But every time I see someone read one of your accomplishments, he is rolling along the ground; not because it's funny, but because it stinks to the point of nausea.

The *Pot* had always been in a class of its own as far as college papers are concerned. But you've not only made a farce of it, but degraded the entire image of it by blaming your failure on student apathy. When you were elected editor, you put together a staff of over 10 people; all friends, and all knowing little or absolutely nothing about writing or laying out issues. By now, I'm sure you are all brilliant in the field of laying out; however you still have nothing to lay out. My congratulations to you on your logic.

Furthermore, the only people expected to put out or aid the *Pot* are the staff; for which you are responsible. All fault is yours. If you are incapable of doing the job which was assigned to you, and which you so ill-deserve, don't go crying to the public, that its (sic) the fault of the "big, bad engineering apathy".

I quote: "The editors of this paper have had it with the overwhelming apathy of their fellow engineers . . . so up yours!" Who the hell do you think you are, that you should think you're punishing us: *Big Brother*?

And you have the nerve to fuck around with the EUS money, spending \$200 an issue, and saying that "Until the situation changes, the editors will do what they damn well like with this paper."

Well, Strapagiel, the situation will change: when you're thrown out on your ass!

The *Pot* may have held several images in the past; from highly political to the "beer-swilling" image; but you have resorted to the corny stale humour and stupid ideological trips with tasteless articles. But worst of all you crab like an old dame, about how "we" are to blame.

So don't go pointing your finger at us, "Mr. Big Editor", we can get all we need in a dung heap.

Victor Schukow
(former *Pot* writer)

Perhaps the Riot Squad
could help

Sir;
It seems to me that each year the McGill Blood Drive is more pitifully mismanaged. In the last three years it has been such a flop that we never even hear the results, until the next year, when they are mentioned as something to be eradicated immediately on pain of total disgrace.

This year is a perfect case in point. Except for brief mentions that people were needed to work on Blood Drive, there was virtually no buildup to it, no one knew exactly when it would be, and frankly, few cared. The opening day parade went off in total secrecy. Having a funeral march with a hearse and all the trimmings was a good idea; too bad nobody knew about it. The only people who did see it were those who happened to be playing football on lower campus, and the usual one o'clock crowd that haunts the Union every day.

There were some really good posters made up for Blood Drive. Unfortunately they were all hung in the Ballroom. The ads in the *Daily* were all but useless. They were totally anonymous and unattractive, but mostly they had nothing at all to say. Aside from three or four red cross flags and that electric red cross in front of the Three Bares, there was little or no advertising.

The Blood Drive, though a week long, lasts only five and a half days. It is not open at all on the weekend, nor on Friday night, two times when you would think it could not afford to close. Therefore, it has put itself in the situation where it must get nearly nine hundred donors a day to even come close to its objective.

Suggestions? Give the organization of Blood Drive over to the faculty of Management. It would provide valuable experience in advertising, "consumer" response, organization and so on. A com-

mittee could be formed in May or September, and it should be able to produce an effective campaign. (It couldn't do much worse.) Secondly, I think that Harvey Cooperberg singing and dancing in his hot pants is fine and cute, but who needs him? He would be much more valuable in the Arts and McConnell buildings, along with all those posters. The people who are giving blood don't need to be sold, and they certainly don't come to listen to Harvey and company sing "Wyatt Earp". Instead of entertaining droplets for a week, he could have been out "canvassing" the students who weren't, and obviously didn't give blood.

Agree or disagree, but something has got to be done.

David Wineberg, BA4

Pizza buff bluffed

Sir,
In the *Daily* of 3 November there appeared a large advertisement on page 4 placed by Pizza Delight. It is stated that if you bought one pizza you would get another free. Well, lo and behold being the naive and gullible young pizza buff that I am, I decided I would take advantage of the rather enticing offer to gorge myself. I didn't even have to open the box to know that the ad was a complete and unmitigated fraud by any and every definition.

What I received instead of the two mediums that I had ordered were two very scrawny and luke-warm small pizzas which can normally be purchased at any pizza shop for approximately \$1.20 each. For these two pizzas I paid \$2.25.

Which in effect means that the "one free" offer was nothing but a bullshit come-on. How can a store possibly hope to attract faithful customers with this kind of a blatant rip-off?

I would therefore hope that Mr. Loewy and the *Daily* make a point of not accepting this company's advertisements in the future.

Boycott Pizza Delight.

Zyskind Finkelstein BCL 3

P.S. I fully intend to register an official complaint with the appropriate authorities in the Department of Consumers Affairs (for what it is worth). Unfortunately I no longer labor under the illusion that the bourgeois legal system is capable of dispensing justice.

the Lower Canada Review of Arts and Politics

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1971



Editor's note

CKGM is the precocious child among Montreal radio stations. A latecomer on the broadcasting scene — it didn't start operating until 1960 — it has always displayed the characteristics of the last born. It has been alternately spontaneously uninhibited and aggressively obnoxious.

I remember when CKGM introduced the 'open line' format. At first it was just a short programme — an hour, maybe an hour and a half. It was an exciting novelty in those days; it attracted listeners of all kinds, young and old, highbrow and lowbrow, all of whom had been getting bored with radio but didn't quite know why. Theoretically the 'open line' format should have been a 'liberating' thing: participatory broadcasting, two way communication, a modern version of the Athenian agora. But, as is the way of all flesh in the commercial media, the format quickly began to emphasize one half of the two way process, the half that read the commercials and pulled in new advertisers. The

man behind the microphone became the focal point. His purpose was to monopolize the airwaves spouting angry but acceptable views on politics, religion, sex, education, hair length, music. He was to be opinionated on anything and everything: the wise guy leaning on the drugstore counter who had a put-down for everybody who walked in, a cracker barrel philosopher with acid indigestion. The caller's only purpose was to serve as a foil for the host; it was impossible for a caller to win — if anybody argued too effectively, or just sounded too clever, he would be cut off.

The original master of the putdown technique was, of course, the late Joe Pyne. A Hungarian refugee who hated Communists (ie anybody to the left of Herbert Hoover) Pyne became a paragon of snarkiness for anglophone youth. Following his example, tough kids in NDG would go around telling their mothers, history teachers and other neighbourhood communist influences to: "Go stick your thumb in your ear and

go bowling." or some other quaint epithet. Pyne may have turned off a number of the original listeners who were attracted by the open and spontaneous nature of the show; but he attracted enough masochistic half-wits to more than make up for their loss. He was in short a success; he gave advertisers a good run for their money ("Tell 'em Joe sent you") and he never offended the wrong people. In fact, he was such a success that he soon felt the urge to try the big time, and went off to Southern California where red-baiting as a pastime is exceeded in popularity only by nigger-bopping.

Well ... men sweat, a woman cries and sponsors come and go. After losing their foul-mouthed Prince Charming of the airwaves GM am fell on hard times. It enjoyed a renaissance of public interest when raspy voiced Pat Burns blew into town and set himself down behind its microphone. But it was only a temporary revival and it didn't last.

Continued on page 7

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Conservations with a muse ...when you're lonely, you'll talk to anyone ...by georges métesquis	pg 3	...by danny roden	pg 6

Last 3 Nites

John Lee Hooker

Famous Blues Recording Artist

Coming Attractions

Nov. 29 - Dec. 5 Willie "Blues" Dixon
Dec. 6 - Dec. 12 Roland KirkEsquire
SHOW BAR

The house of good music

CONTINUOUS
DANCING AND
ENTERTAINMENTRESERVATIONS
1224 STANLEY ST. 866-7878Dear Mom & Dad, Have gone to Chicago
to seek fame and fortune. Don't wait up.
- Love, T.R.

14 YEARS

3rd week



T.R. BASKIN

A Herbert Ross-Peter Hyams Production

Starring
CANDICE BERGEN • PETER BOYLE • MARCIA RODD
and JAMES CAAN

Written and Produced by Peter Hyams • Directed by Herbert Ross

THE CINEMA
WESTMOUNT SQUARE
GREENE AVE. OPPOSITE AVENUE THEATRE

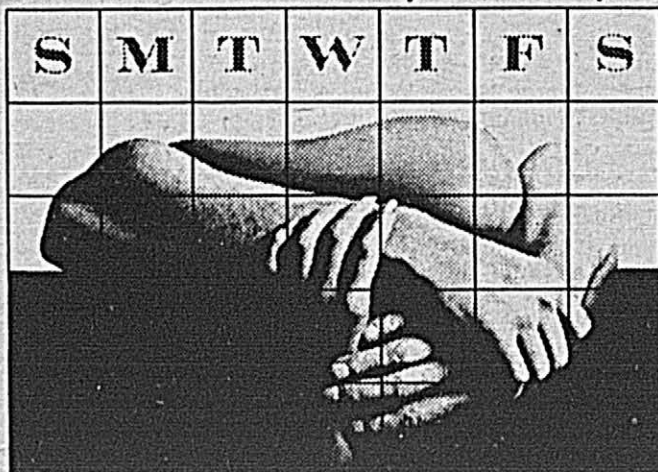
TECHNICOLOR A Paramount Picture

FEATURE: 1:25, 3:25,
5:25, 7:25, 9:30 P.M.
Last Complete Show 9:00 P.M.

18 YEARS

A Joseph Janni production of John Schlesinger's Film

"Sunday Bloody Sunday"

Starring
Glenda Jackson Peter Finch
Murray Headwith Peggy Ashcroft Tony Britton Maurice Denham Bessie Love Vivian Pickles
Screenplay by Penelope Gilliatt Produced by Joseph Janni

Directed by John Schlesinger United Artists

Feature: 1.00, 3.00,
5.00, 7.05, 9.15 p.m.
Last complete show:
9:00 p.m.

AVENUE

1224 GREENE AVE. 937-2747

STARTS
TODAY!

DEMOS



by ron blumer

Those of us who use telephones in a purely functional way, either on business or to call and chat with friends, are missing out on a really wonderful invention. Coming into your home are two wires which can potentially connect you with almost anyone in the world. More important to those isolated in their little boxes in the big cities, this vast grid could be used as a powerful social tool. What if you could just call anyone and speak with them. What if you could call a someone who you didn't know but shared a common interest with you, be it stamp collecting, screwing or committing suicide? What if.

If you dial 845-2799 you will hear a short ring and then a steady ticking. If you had called the same number several months ago, you would have been connected with up to four other persons who had dialed a similar number. These were all, in fact, Bell Telephone test lines. The numbers were hit upon by a couple of freaks and spread like wild fire around the city. Thus hour after hour, day after day, people called other people simply, beautifully anonymously—just to talk. People on the line were of all ages and all social backgrounds. They called because they were bored, lonely, horny or just plain curious. A strange, subterranean grid was quickly built up through the medium of this party line. Untold numbers of people met and got together through it. There were party line parties and even several weddings. The stars of this strange inter-people network seemed to be on the line twenty four hours a day. There was 'Dirty Pierre,' whose joy it was to sneak into some intimate conversation and just at the right moment unleash a flood of obscenities. There was 'Silent Sue' from Beaconsfield who couldn't talk after one in the morning for fear of disturbing her Mother so she communicated with the gang through an elaborate code played on her touch tone Princess. "Do you love me Sue," "Beep Beep!" As well as the heavies, there were large numbers of minor characters. There were the giggly girls from Laval trying to find out the facts of life from a dirty old man from Lower Westmount. A lonely housewife stuck out in Dorval, wondering to an intern on night duty at an old age hospital why she had gotten married and why she had everything she wanted materially, and still wasn't happy. Throughout all this there was a sprinkling of Genet-like characters, Fred the Jockey and Dr. George acting out their fantasies for a willing, if unbelieving audience.

The network became more and more elaborate. Scouts would spend hours trying out new combinations of numbers, searching for new connection points to report back to the multitude. Most numbers could interconnect only up to three or four people. One day a brave soul discovered the 870 tie line. I remember that night well. Fifteen screaming yelling maniacs—a cosmic orgasm of love, hate, frustration and fun swirling through the telephone wires of Montreal; unheard by the sleeping city.

As I tuned into these conversations, I got the sad feeling that all these goings on were too good to be true. They couldn't last. Here was a case in which technology was being used in a human and revolutionary fashion. Here were people getting together just sharing and talking and, crime of all crimes; nobody was making any money off it. Black Thursday came five months ago when I dialed 870 for my daily dose of Dirty Pierre and heard instead a deafening buzz. The boys on Beaver Hall Hill had decided to put an end to all this nonsense and, one by one they were pulling out the plugs. The next day 933 went, the day after 931. Frantic exchanging of numbers, desperate trying to break into busy circuits and then nothing; communications cut.

Several months later, I got to talk to someone working for the research department of Bell Telephone. I suggested to him that the telephone company should wake up and discover what business they were in. Far from cutting off the life lines between people, they should institutionalize them. Canada is a large, cold place. Why not have a whole page of numbers which old people can call, young people can call, neurotics, drunks and heads can call—simply to talk to each other. I presented to him a utopian view of the future with emptying mental hospitals, fewer rapes and suicides, happier marriages and more together cities—all through that wonderful medium of the future—the telephone. Strangely enough, he didn't laugh but described to me exactly such a project which Bell is now trying with some Eskimos at Rankin Inlet, 300 miles north of Churchill. If the experiment works, he explained, it might be tried down south.

So hold on there Dirty Pierre and Silent Sue from Beaconsfield; God and the telephone company willing, we may yet talk to each other again before we die.

What you see is what you get...
Buy, sell, trade, find, get action
daily, in the DAILY CLASSIFIEDS

CLASSIFIED ADS

Conversations with a muse

by georges métesquis

Sept. 30,
Montreal.

Dear Scientia:

I am very tired so this will have to be short. There is a guy who will do what you want, but he is not very reputable. Some of the others laughed at me, some just had me thrown out. This guy—his name is Julius Milner—used to sell autographed photos of strippers in cheap nightclubs, and still does, for all I know. He wants a 35% commission. He is the only one who will do it and I don't entirely blame him.

Thank you for your suggestions on what to do with Act 3. I am afraid they will not be too helpful, though. I am not sure that you understand exactly what I am trying to do. But we can talk about it some other time.

Regards, Sam.

As Sam walked to the mailbox, he shifted his glance every few seconds. He saw a tree—the moulting tree, he thought, the shedding tree, the yawning tree. No good. The leaves explode, bright orange against a pale and cool blue sky—the leaves cry, the leaves die. Like a piano player practising scales, Sam practised images.

That night, while he was sleeping, he had the dream again. There was a disembodied voice, clear and pleasant, talking to him. In this dream, Sam himself felt pure and somehow unworried. The voice went on and on, the notion of the hero, the notion of tragedy, in a kind of delicate and wonderful order he never fully understood.

The dream first came—how he loved to remember!—one hot and fitful summer night. Sam had been feeling unsure of his ability; the more summer grew, the less faith he had in his writing. And the dream came, and burst inside this dullness. Night after night it came to instruct him, and he smiled through the sleep.

Of course, when he woke up, he could never remember the dream in its entirety. He knew how he had felt, but could not remember why.

This irritated him. He tried to fill in the parts that had faded away, but they were obviously wrong. It bothered him, and seemed unjust that this knowledge should be within his grasp while he slept only to disappear when he awoke.

He became more and more vexed, and in such a state was less able to reconstruct the calmness and order of his dream. Finally he thought—if only there were some way I could communicate with the being in this dream! If only I could ask questions, and write down the answers, then I would never forget.

But the dream stopped. For three nights it did not come, and Sam got worried.

On the afternoon of the fourth day, he received a letter, which read:

Dear Sam,

If you think it will work better this way, let's give it a try. Write to me at General Delivery, New York City.

Lesson 1: Man is like a cauliflower wounded with a mind.

Love,
Scientia.

Trembling, he reread the letter. It was impossible, but there it was. There was, in any case, nothing to be risked; and this was a chance to regain the sweetness of those dreams, this was the only chance.

So he sat down and wrote a letter, as might be written to an all-knowing Santa Claus. Somehow he felt he should not presume to open the letter with an intimate salutation, and conversational style seemed disrespectful. He wrote down a list of statements—about his usual disappointments, and about the added one of the elusive and promising dream. Then he wrote down a list of questions asking for clarification of the parts he couldn't remember. He put the document in an envelope and put it in the shimmering red mailbox.

A week later he received this letter:

Sam,

Listen, what do you say we drop this deity-suppliant routine? The voice-out-of-a-burning-bush costs extra. And your questions were a little vague, you know? I mean, I need something more specific to work with.

When you have finished lesson one, let me know, and I'll send lesson two along.

With cordial regards,
Scientia.

Sam was taken aback by this letter, which did not seem to resemble his dream either in tone or content. He imagined that it must be some test, some ordeal through which he must pass before the revelation.

He wrote back, more casually, and enclosed two unfinished stories. He said he had finished lesson one, he thought.

A week later, he got a \$25 bill for a "retainer". He swallowed once or twice, wrote a check, and sent in a finished one-act play along with it. What could he do? He had hoped so much; and as the situation became more and more improbable, he had to hope more, not less. He was reluctant to tell Scientia about his dissatisfaction, for such a statement was not in his vocabulary of hope.

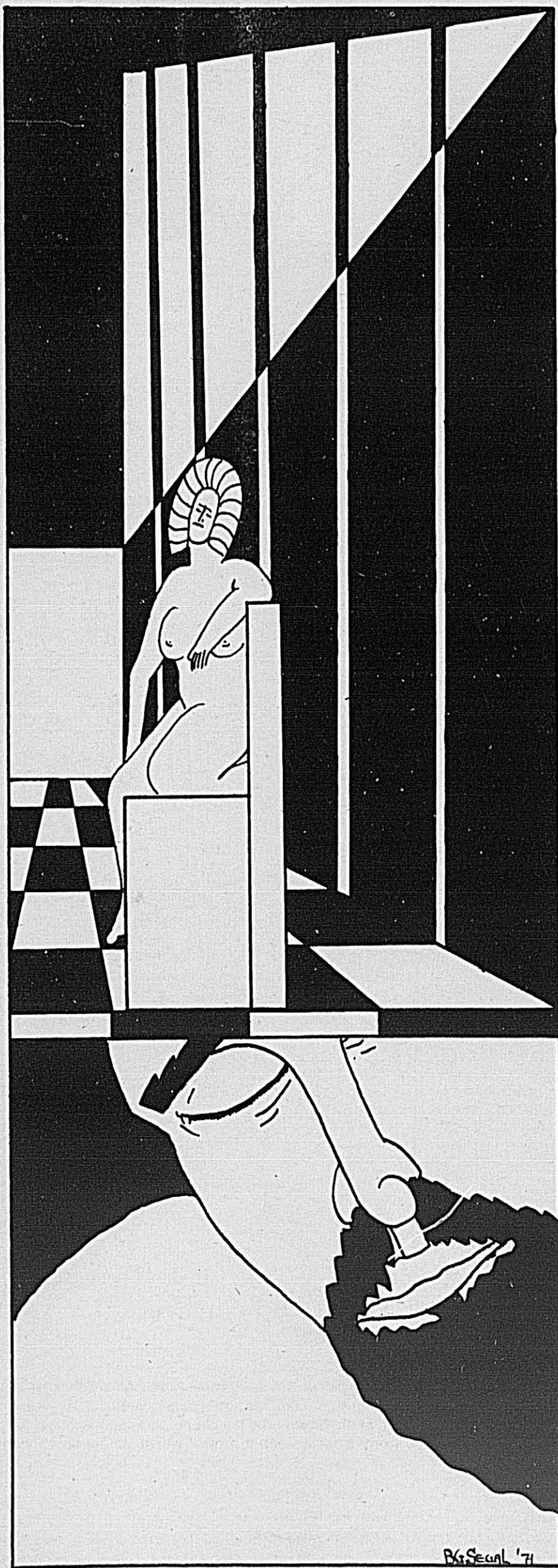
Scientia, in the weeks that passed, took no pains to conceal her complaints. "If you work for ten or twenty years", she wrote, "you have a chance of becoming a minor artist, one among millions. Your work does not possess the generosity of scope that truly great art requires". Week after week she sent back his manuscripts with the spelling mistakes corrected. He began to write infrequently.

One day he received a long letter, in which his work was not once mentioned. "The years have been hard on me", she said. "In the golden days, they listened to me, and would not publish a single word without my approval. Now only a few listen to me, and they are far from the best. I need to reach more artists; perhaps I should modernize my techniques. An advertising campaign, maybe."

"Do you know how much it hurts me, to have my knowledge, and not be able to make men understand? We are not living in a dream, Sam; you were the one who wanted to wake up. See if you can find me a good public relations man."

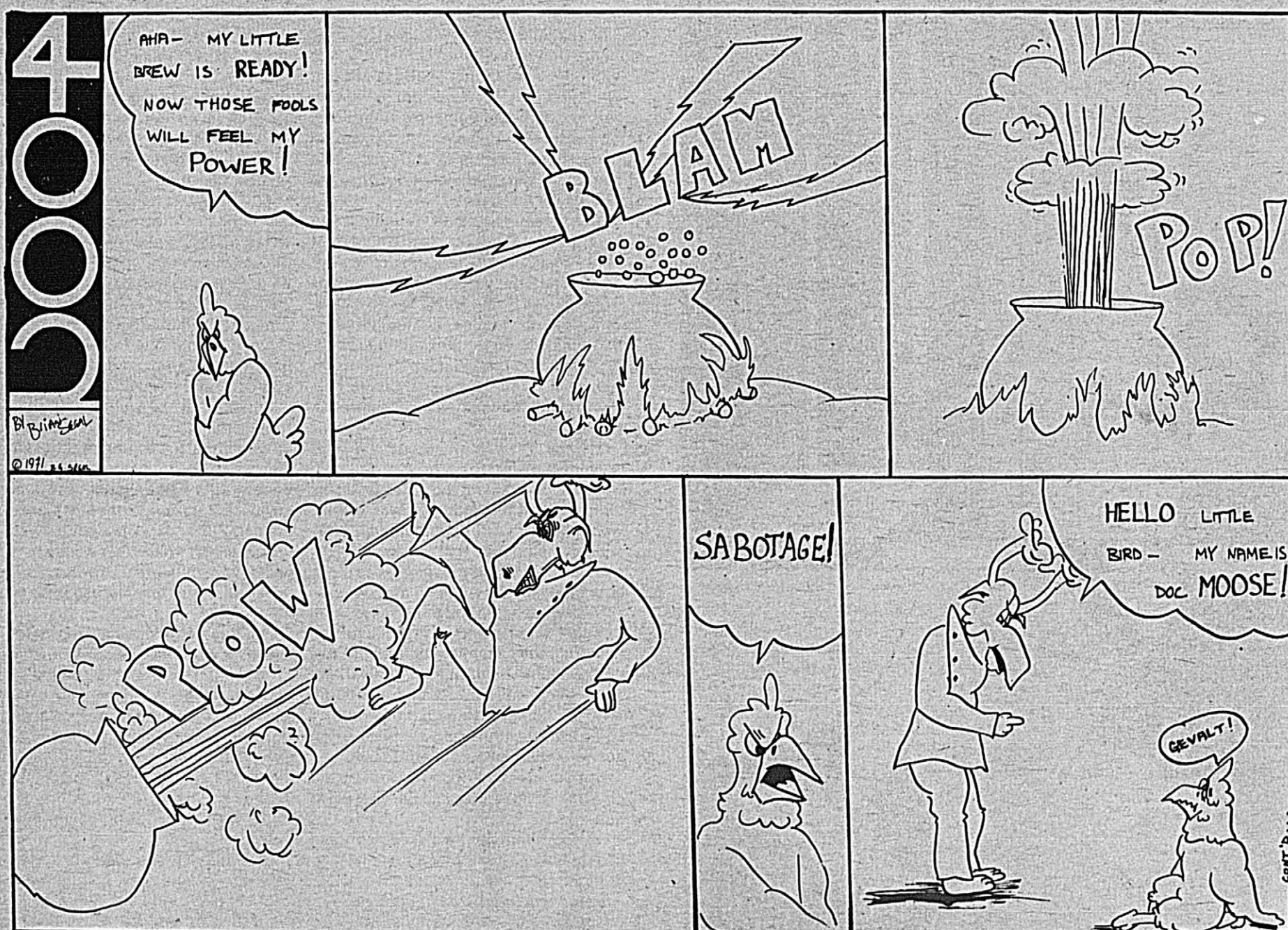
He read the letter slowly, then looked out his window, then looked at the letter again. That evening he wrote his last letter, and mailed it under the dark and empty trees.

He dreamed of incomprehensible chaos that night, and clung to himself, waiting for the morning.





the trojan sea-horse



The LCRAP is the weekly supplement of the McGill Daily.
All contributions are welcome — graphics, poetry and prose.
Our address is 3480 McTavish, rm B41; phone: 392-8921

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by mary swaine

Garner-Rothschild Gallery: (Peel & Sherbrooke) Exhibit of Kaufa's work. Not of a professional slickness, colours are blended in a mishmash fashion, nice because less pontificating than the usual surrealism — Kaufa does still-life arrangements with bosoms, bums, eyes, etc. in the furniture, plus arrangements of Picasso-heads in a Roualt manner.

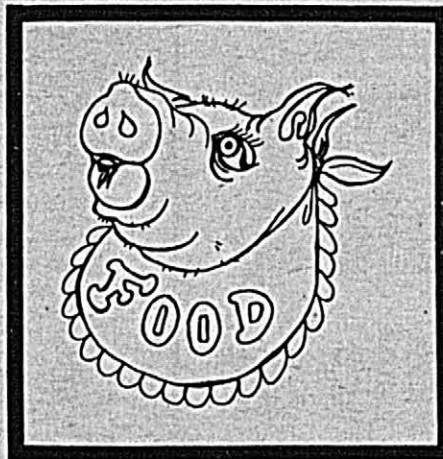
Canadian Handicrafts Guild (Peel St.) Three Galleries, (1) Borgstrom, "primitive potter", viz, heavy charcoal-covered round metal pots, looks Roman rather than primitive, heavy and agreeable (2) Eskimo Gallery — some very small walrus, penguins and men of walrus tusk, Ivory plus soapstone (3) weaving, tapestry, totem pole, leather crafts.

Galerie Bienvenue (Place Bonaventure) Upstairs is an exhibit by Hélène Roy-Richard (to November 21), with

paintings like exercises in design and models with clothing which are supposed to exhibit the same effect, but do so less well, also designs without canvas, stuck on the wall. There are also marble flat-faced sculptures by Stanley Lewis, and wood and stone cut prints, all of which have a good sense of design. On the ground floor are enamels, tapestry, glass-collages by Marc Sylvain, batik, a 20th Century religious tryptych, and a very nice blue and grey pencil sketch, some flowers, and many landscapes.

Dominion Gallery (Sherbrooke opposite Museum). This is the only gallery of the four that inspired me, probably because there is a lot of interest per square foot. Largely sculptures here, a new exhibit of child-like and wrinkled figures by Alice Winant as well as a November-December exhibition of Rodin, Henry Moore, Hans Arp, Maillol, two nice animals by Cesar, a bum by John Matthews, some very funny fantastic people by Gargallo & Emilio Greco, and many automistic ("abstract") works, eg. Hans Schlech. The back room on the first floor is the most beautiful because there are big sculptures sprinkled on the floor, as well as the smaller ones on tables or in cases. Paintings are largely landscapes, a couple of nudes and a nice face outline by Andre Marchand.

Montreal Museum Last two days of Emily Carr's exhibition. Her work is very beautiful because it is actually a history of Canada.



by pat rozenberg and sandi meland
Casablanca ... Oriental opium den ... Crescent Street?

This week we present our new, concise, easy-to-follow sum-up (in note form), for your quick and handy reference.

— La Baraka; 1429 Crescent Street.

— it's a Moroccan restaurant; the food is Moroccan; the waiters are Moroccan, the atmosphere is Moroccan. All in all, you feel like you're in Morocco.

— the oriental mosque-like architecture, red plush carpets and opium den atmosphere compensates for being crippled for three days from sitting on cushions 6" off the floor.

ADVANTAGES:

1. unique, well-spiced dishes. Note especially the Moroccan brick (like an overstuffed, over-sized eggroll) — at \$1.50. We also had a lamb dish which was delicious and a plate of Moroccan-

style meat balls that tasted just like meat balls.

2. even if you don't plan to make an evening of it, you will!

3. real "turn-on" waiters

4. easy, unpressured atmosphere where you can sit for an evening without embarrassment or obligation to order (and order, and order...)

5. it's open from 5 pm till 3 am and you can drop in for just a drink

6. proximity to the Boiler Room

DISADVANTAGES:

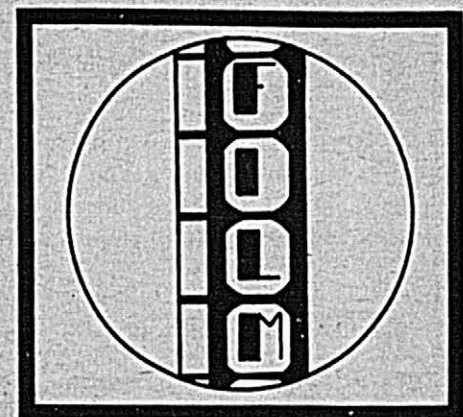
1. You pay for all this. Prices aren't exorbitant but a good (modest) meal might cost around four or five dollars.

2. even if you don't plan to make an evening of it, you will!

3. for guys trying to impress the ladies — the sexy waiters.

4. no opium allowed

5. proximity to the Boiler Room.



by pat hobby

The French Connection

at the Atwater 1

admission \$2.25

In the good old days when we rated movies by the amount of skin they displayed, *The French Connection* would have been a one-ass movie. And in those days when a new swashbuckler opened every week and each one was more exciting than the next, this one poor ass would have packed the house for months. Today the kiddie shows have more skin, but exciting chase scenes are hard to come by.

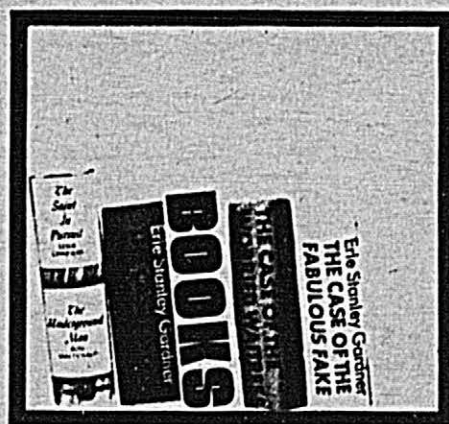
The French Connection, made in New York (as good a place to make a connection as any), is an old fashioned cops and robbers flick with lots of gunplay and headbusting.

Director William Friedkin's cinematography of New York is well controlled. It resists those flashy scenery shots that characterize most films shot in New York. The camera work is cold, hard, matter-of-the-fact with a no-nonsense way to it that is just like the seamy side of life in New York. If you don't believe me, hitch on down to New York some weekend this winter. Don't stop in on anybody you know, don't bring any money and keep walking.

Fitting form to content is the toughest part of making any film. The director has to see to it that a million uncoordinated jobs get done properly; then he has to coordinate them. Subtle control of emphasis in the sound track and camera work are the hallmarks of sophisticated direction. We have to give Friedkin credit for the camera work.

How he managed the smash up car chase down New Utricht Ave. in Brooklyn is still beyond me. Somebody working on the film must have had pull 'cause you can't commandeer a subway train and cordon off one of Brooklyn's major thoroughfares every day. If you think it's easy, try it when you go down to see how cold and hard New York can be this winter. Don't bother with the "This train is going to Havana"

Continued on page 6



Touch-Selected Poems 1960-1970
by George Bowering

Readers unfamiliar with George Bowering's work should rejoice to find that this collection, "the poet's own selection", accurately circumscribes the past decade of house-memory-wish cleaning which has occupied the author's "touch".

If the introduction is any indication of the work, a lot of the reader's attention will be held by the capital "I" distributed unsparingly throughout most of the poems. "As Introduction" prepares one for an intense character study, which does not materialize, at least, not for me. If touch is the theme, then these poems do just that.

I find myself at a loss to explicate the "intangible" quality of Bowering poetry, having felt little immersion in the ex-

periences he relates, describes, questions etc. More like running exhausted on the fringe of these experiences, allowed to see and touch but not to feel. Which is alright for some poems, but, as a professor of creative writing once pointed out "after you finish a poem, if you can ask so what, and not answer it, it is a lousy poem."

For baseball addicts and those with an interest in Indian lore, may I recommend the two outstanding poems in the collection. "Baseball" and "Hamatsa". We write best what we know best. Both poems reveal sincerity, whether it is a wide-eyed lanky kid "in love" with Ted Williams, or eating human flesh and dancing the dance of Baxbakualanuxiwae.

The author is at his best when he admires, for admiration loosens the tongue and truth springs quick to form. Thus his poem "For WCW" rings of honesty and awe, the author being so far removed from his "I" as to be free to create. On the other hand, the same poem boasts imitations of WCW which detract from the whole.

As for the last poem "Touch", I can only repeat the words of this same professor who said that "a poor poem never disguises itself but rather, if you look closely, it reveals its shortcomings in all their splendour."

In closing, let these lines (as they always must) speak for themselves.

Listen here not for the truth
but the shapeliness
of the lies

by david astrol

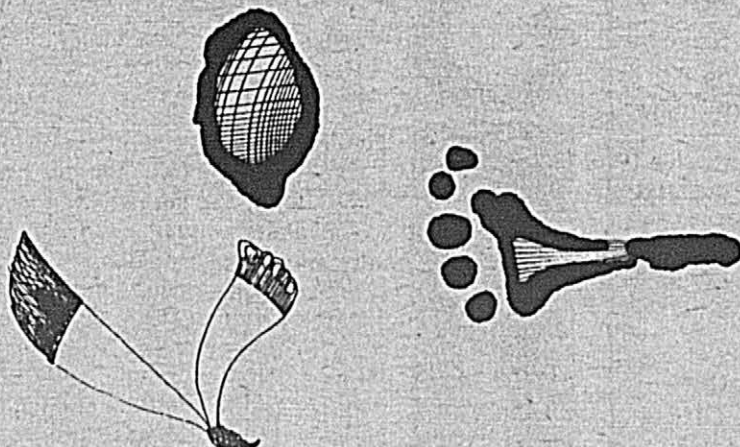
NUCLEAR TEST WAR
PEOPLE DYING BY THE DOZENS

dozens of thousands
speak your opinion while
you die
radiation
turning neurotic—can't live
normal no more
the abnormal has happened
you say—revenge
want it to happen— to "them?"
those others—too!
suburban middle class—anyone!
housewife—her husband and kids dead
but
her head's in the right place
she
joins forces that
attack a food supply plant
kills guards
grapples for all the canned foods

she can hold

she
stands bewildered
her
arms full
wondering what she *should* do now
please
don't stop protesting
any maybe Amchitka will be
the last "test"

dja



Students' Society elections

DECEMBER 1, 1971

Nominations are hereby called for the positions of the following Students' Council Representatives:

1. Representatives from the following schools and faculties must be students who have a maximum of at least two years remaining at McGill, and must be in good academic standing with the University.

ARTS & SCIENCE	3 representatives (At least one must be pursuing a B.A. degree, and at least one must be pursuing a B.Sc. degree.)
ENGINEERING	2 representatives
ARCHITECTURE	1 representative
COMMERCE	1 representative
EDUCATION	1 representative
MUSIC	1 representative
NURSING (B. Sc. N.)	1 representative
PHYSICAL & OCCUPATIONAL THERAPY	1 representative

2. Representatives from the following Schools and Faculties may be in any but their final year, having spent at least one full academic year at McGill University, and must be in good academic standing with the University.

DIVINITY	1 representative
DENTISTRY	1 representative
LAW	1 representative
MEDICINE	1 representative

3. A By-Election is being held for 1 representative from the P.G.S.S.

* All nominations must be signed by 25 students of the Faculty or School concerned, or by 25% of the students of the Faculty or School, whichever is less, and counter-signed by the nominee with his address and phone number.

** Nominations must contain only those words contained in the revised Electoral By-Laws, (as on page 17 of this year's Student Handbook).

*** All nominations must be submitted to the Secretary-Treasurer of the Students' Society, Myron Galloway, by

4:00 p.m., Friday, November 19, 1971.

Jack Cohen,
Chief Returning Officer

What you see is what you get...
Buy, sell, trade, find, get action
daily, in the DAILY CLASSIFIEDS

CLASSIFIED ADS

Continued from page 5

routine—the tracks don't go that far south. Just tell the motorman you're making a film. See how far you get.

Even without a Hollywood studio's precision equipment an experienced director will avoid ludicrous mistakes. If the guy who sits next to you in E 302 makes crude looking skin flicks, he probably doesn't know enough to use low angle shots (camera at a level below object being filmed, lens pointing up in an acute angle) to make things look big and high angle shots (camera at a level above object being filmed, lens pointing down in an acute angle) to make things look small. With respect to camera work Friedkin and crew are way ahead of your classmates.

Unfortunately the powers that be did not show as much savvy with the sound track. Don Ellis' overwhelming suspense music swells up in the two or three big suspense scenes. Dead silence would have been better. The music almost breaks the fine effect that the underplayed photography produces. I guess the sound track must be a problem in all multinational productions because camera work is still cinema's international language. Some of the men on the film must have had opposing ideas as to what the sound track was supposed to do because it turned out to be a patchwork job.

The *Dragnet* ending is heavy. Like a moral: don't hatchet your counts until they've chickened. I wish it had been cut.

Though not quite *Cotton comes to Harlem* (the best cops and robbers film set in New York yet) *The French Connection* is good fun of a bloody sort.

Letters

October 29, 1971

Dear Sir:

We saw your review of *Loving and Laughing* by Pat Hobby which appeared in the October 22 issue of your paper.

You, of course, have the right to print any critical comment about the film you desire. However, we feel that you should get your facts straight before you print your conclusions.

Mr. Hobby devoted half of the article to the CFDC's investment in the film: this is a falsehood. The CFDC has not one dime in *Loving and Laughing*, it is a film of pure private enterprise.

The next time you print reviews of a film, it might be worth your while to check your facts first and we will be pleased if we can be of any help to you.

Yours truly
CINEPIX INC.
Alfred Pariser

Editor's note:

As of October, 1971, Cinepix has had CFDC backing in seven films according to the CFDC annual report. Pat Hobby stands behind his review of L. & L., his review of *Fortune and Men's Eyes* and his opinion of CFDC financed Cinepix films. He apologizes for being mistaken in his belief that L. & L. was CFDC financed. And he admits to being puzzled as to what Cinepix sees in L. & L. to crow about.



by danny roden

According to my power and judgement, I will prescribe regimen in order to benefit the sick and not do them any injury or wrong. . . . Into whatever houses I enter, my entrance shall be for the benefit of the sick and shall be void of all intentional injustice and wrongdoing. . . .

—Oath of Hippocrates

Interesting words, those. Words that are supposed to represent the ideals of modern as well as ancient Greek medicine. And yet. . . .

The Hippocratic oath, it is interesting to note, has been abridged some for modern use. The original contains a section forbidding the use of contraception and/or abortion.

Now even the Canadian Medical Association has come out in favor of abortion as a private matter between a woman and her doctor, a matter to be removed from the jurisdiction of the law and the hospital abortion committees.

I will give instruction by precept and by lecture and by every other mode to my sons, to the sons of him who taught me and to those pupils who have taken the covenant and sworn the physician's oath and to none other besides.

Now, where have I heard that before?

Modern medical schools work on just such a principle. Four years (or five years or ten years) of initiation rites, packed with useless information to be forgotten after the next exam, capped by oath-taking (degree-receiving, fellowship [specialty] exams) is the only way to be a doctor.

Yet basic precepts of the Oath are "good" as opposed to "bad" (to quote a journalist friend).

Then why is it that in a recent study of the side effects of oral contraceptives, several women were given placebos and as a result became pregnant? Was that study "void of all intentional injustice and wrongdoing"?

Why was it that the Canadian government delayed withdrawal of thalidomide from the market for six months after the drug was taken off the German market because it was thought to cause severe birth defects? (These defects, by the way, often included congenital heart defects in addition to the more-publicized but less life-threatening limb abnormalities.)

Why do poor people not live as long as rich people?

Why is there such a high patient-doctor ratio and so few places in medical schools?

On what principle were medical specialists fighting Quebec Medicare last year — the Hippocratic principle of "benefit of the sick" or "principle — compounded semi-annually at 6 percent"?

It is with problems such as these that this column will try to deal. Meantime, take two aspirins. . . .

Continued from page 1

Meanwhile, GM's millionaire, wunderkind owner, Geoff Stirling, was getting his head into new things. First, there was FM — Originally GM FM consisted of 24 hours of neo Muzak occasionally interrupted by the adenoidal voice of a pre-taped announcer extolling moonlight, romance and other traditional virtues. But then there was acid and the visions of love, peace, truth and the local youth market wrapped tight in a Christmas stocking dancing across the cloudless skies of Stirling's Arizona retreat.

For a while GM FM went through what they call a halcyon period. Dope in the studio, no advertising and two and a half hours of Baba Ram Das or John Coltrane at prime time. The bubble burst, of course, when the ratings people told Stirling that it just wasn't working. The halcyon period gave way to days of sober stock taking and reallocation of resources. But that's all another matter. . . . What follows was written during that initial pioneer stage. Much of what it says no longer applies; but as a slice of history we think it's worth looking at.

In November 1970, CKGM fm asked me to conduct a study of the characteristics of its audience. I believe it is important for the future of the relationship between Montreal and its media to recount the disappointing history of that experiment.

Through producing two Sunday programs on Turkish and Indian classical music with Mitchell Marcus, I had come to feel that CKGM fm was taking its audience more seriously than other stations. The request for a study was made at a nice lunch, on November 24, 1970. The owner of the station, Mr. Geoff Stirling, spoke of his dissatisfaction with the surveys done by the Board of Broadcast Management (BBM). About 2000 questionnaires are sent out four times a year, asking each member of a family to fill in their radio-listening habits for each quarter hour period. The card-fillers are paid 50c for their effort. These BBM quarterly surveys determine the rank of all stations with each other in terms of listeners, and this virtually dictates the rating that potential advertisers like Pepsicola will give to radio stations like CKGM fm.

Stirling said that advertisers dominated the Board of the BBM, that the surveys usually involved some fabrication (so he had been told), and that the mailing technique had often missed younger people not in the phone book or missed people listening in their cars. He suggested a 'true survey' to find out all listeners, whom he thought to be 300,000 at peak periods.

I replied that I could not do such a large survey alone and would form a small team. Because of the polylingual nature of Montreal, I suggested a team would have to be composed of French and English speakers at least, and would enquire into the listening habits of other language groups too. I also said we could not complete such a survey without in-depth interviews, and field-work inside the station itself. Stirling then agreed with these suggestions.



"That is the cultural environment of Montreal. If you don't do a bilingual study it will be superficial. We've already had informal discussions about a bilingual license," he said.

Mitchell Marcus, who seemed a kind of foreman for the station, said that people in the station would appreciate having its internal structure studied. I stressed that it would have to be a cooperative experiment, and that the study would be very difficult and inadequate if station people did not feel involved in the study.

"I'm sure that will work out," said Stirling, "I'm usually on top of all my projects — I mean I know all the

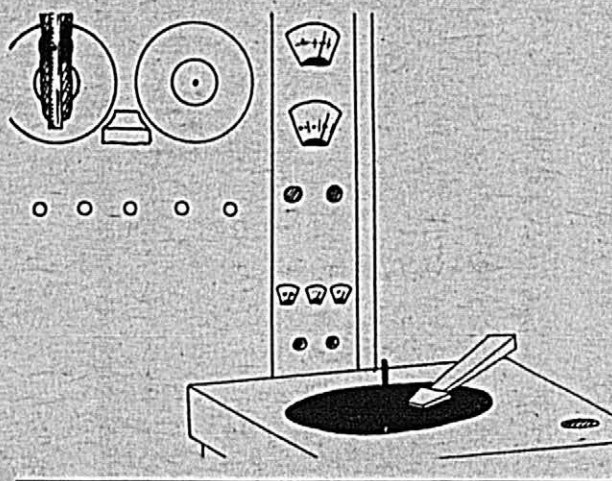
personal elements. But CKGM fm is one I cannot follow because it's run differently. I like the people, and I understand their aims. But I'd like to know what is going on in there."

I agreed to form a group which would submit a detailed proposal with costs, immediately. Stirling and Marcus went on to discuss the station, to reveal then what some of our future difficulties would be. The dialogue went as follows, though it is abbreviated.

Stirling: "Maybe we should start with the basic question, Mitchell. What is the purpose of the station?"

Marcus: "It's to take us higher. All of us. Unconsciously we began attacking the linear ratiocinative western mode of thinking, with non-linear stuff, like the sufistory contests. We didn't decide to do it, it just happened because we work as a commune."

Stirling: "But maybe your spiritual trip isn't what most people are in to. It's where I'm at, so I'm biased. I



by bob anderson

dig the Steps of the Masters, and Gurdjieff. But are your sounds together in terms of the audience? That is what we need to study."

Marcus: "We are together. We decided only to hire guys who are together in their heads."

Stirling: "But I listened yesterday..."

Marcus: "But that's Sunday, and we're cutting that out. That doesn't come from inside the new man on Sunday, so he'll change it."

Stirling: "And what about the French audience?"

Marcus: "The Baba Ram Das tapes got a lot of calls from Quebecois. Many of them said they could not understand every word, but they liked the spirit of the thing. But it would be hard to find bilingual announcers who are together..."

Stirling: "You could look..."

Marcus: "Oh sure, we'll hire them, and go through their training period."

Stirling: "Well, maybe in a few years we'd be ready for subscription radio, maybe in 5 years, but not less than 2 years."

Marcus: "But if we had demand radio now, with phone and computer storage hookup, it would fail. Only young kids phone in consistently. They always ask for speedy acid-rock. They aren't in to anything, so that's the kind of music they dig. They would drown out everybody else's wishes."

Stirling: (closing the general discussion) "Well, I think we should decide whether to hire this guy from Chicago at \$24,000, or..."

And so it went on into the afternoon. I came away puzzled by the interest of this tanned millionaire in jeans, son of an old Newfoundland merchant family (also in radio in St. Johns), now living in the Arizona sun. I was excited by the experiment, and did not expect the kind of difficulties we did encounter.

I finally phoned Stirling in Arizona on January 26, 1971. He rejected our proposal in the following manner:

"I'm basically not interested now, Bob. Same way I wasn't interested in subsidizing radio for the spiritual trip of those guys. If it had worked on the ratings, I wouldn't have minded. But now we've changed the sound, and we're bound to get better ratings."

I asked about the fact that I was no longer hearing a variety of music of CKGM fm (indeed, I could hardly stand to listen).

"Oh," he said, "those are the albums the public accepts," he said, "since the public is more selective, the hype is no longer possible."

"No longer possible?" I asked, surprised.

"Well, not as easily — we know what's selling — we check the stores. The people have a wide choice, and they buy what they want. We play what they buy.

So our rating should become stable. I don't really think we need a study now."

"I am unsure if he said 'accepts', or 'wants'."

Basic Attitudes Revealed

With this philosophy as the basis of the station's operation, any real changes will be difficult to bring about. The misunderstanding of CKGM fm's proper relationship to the community was revealed in the conduct of the 1970 poor-people's Christmas fund marathon, which was so insensitive to any feelings of self-respect which people outside wealthy neighbourhoods might have had. The misunderstanding was also revealed in ads like, "after all, who knows more about women than men?" (A. Goldman Clothing Stores). But it was most evident in the chatter of the announcers; the examples here do not name the speakers though I have record of them — somehow the individuals seem less important in this context. During the so-called October crisis, the station said "get some good things to smoke and go for a ride in the country — be high and survive." And during the announcement of a new idea, the same person said on December 15, 1970, "this groovy project just could not happen in the States because of the American political scene. It just so happens Montreal is a very high city, and that's why this can happen here."

Also on December 15, 1970, there was the following dialogue:

Cpt. Squid: "So you think it's all a game, eh?"

CKGM fm: "It's like, 'life is but a play, be thou the joyful player'."

Cpt. Squid: "A serious game, maybe?"

CKGM fm: "You've heard the new George Harrison album. You know about the veil of maya."

How seriously Montreal is "taken" by CKGM fm was in part revealed by its attitude to the bilingual future of its programming, to the idea of demand-radio, or subscription-radio, and to the proposal for a study which could begin to free the station from BBM-cum-advertising-dependence. It is not deeply interested in knowing its audience's wishes or in raising its hopes, though there had been people who expressed such an interest. There are many ways to take us higher, but CKGM fm does not seem to have been getting them straight.

Months after these changes in CKGM fm, one of



the announcers who had weathered the storm (Pringle) said:

"All this stuff about power to the people is all very well, but we have to get a structure together to do the work." (May 13, 1971; 5:25 pm)

Whose work is CKGM fm doing? We were persuaded to buy records and clothes, to attend films and concerts, to deposit in banks and fly in airlines. The station could attack 'the linear ratiocinative western mode of thinking', or anything else it pleased, as long as it trained us to be good consumers. Good consumers are good citizens. The station did not attack the pattern of its listener's consumptive needs. The announcers were listened to, whether Stirling thought so or not, and their audience reflected some of the attitudes of the station. The contrast was clear when, for instance, 40 McGill students attended a discussion with Bernard Mergler on the War Measures Act in March, 1971, and 400 McGill students attended a debate between Doug Pringle and Juan Rodriguez on the role of the rock-critic, in April 1971. CKGM fm should not trifle with its 'community'. Whether one considers the other its ally or its opponent, every bit of nonsense which slips by just cumulates somewhere, and drags us further from the light.

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—Vincent Canby, New York Times



Mike Nichols, Jack Nicholson,
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INTERNATIONAL SERIES 1

INTIMATE LIGHTING

TONIGHT, Fri. Nov. 12th, PSCA, 7 & 9:30 P.M.

By Passer



McGill Film Society presents

A CANADIAN SPECIAL

goin' down the road

Sat. Nov. 13 11:32 7 & 9:30 P.M. 50c

by Don Shebib

Newspapers . . .

Continued from page 3

October events were "finally dominated by a confrontation between Quebec nationalists and representatives of federalism."

"Rarely did the workers have the initiative, much less the control of these movements", Robitaille pointed out. He wondered who would have profited from a "liberated" Quebec, as long as the nationalists' objective remained so "moderate" on the social and economic plane.

Criticisms of the Parti Quebecois are prominent in the *Quotidien Populaire*, especially since Rene Levesque's attack on the union leaders Monday.

Quotidien Populaire devotes considerable space to strikes and to the domination of the Quebec economy by American capital. It runs a daily section on the economy, which includes two pages of stock market quotations, but which also analyzes corporate wheelings and dealings from the perspective of labour. A regular column, "Capital and Labour", includes information on the latest layoffs by Quebec companies and the machinations of American multinational corporations.

One article in this column, November 9, shows that unlike analysts in the established press, Q-P writers are not blinded to realities by a "socialist" label. It refers to "Yugoslavia, this socialist country which records an unemployment rate of more than five per cent (?)"

All the Montreal papers came out strongly against the American nuclear blast on Amchitka. But *Quotidien Populaire* was one of the very few to look at the test in the context of American economic domination. Articles on American control of Canadian resources were laid out on the same page as a news story on Trudeau's refusal to contact Nixon personally to protest the blast despite Parliament Hill demonstrations demanding this. And in the story on Trudeau, the reporter seized the opportunity to refer to the "Lapalme guys" picketing on Parliament Hill. The Lapalme postal drivers lost their jobs in April 1970 because the governments attempted to break their union.

Montrealers have responded favourably to the Q-P even though it has had problems in distribution. The first day's run of 100,000 copies disappeared from newsstands within two hours, while about 85 per cent of the second edition was sold. Spokesmen for Journal-Offset, printers of *Quotidien Populaire*, estimate current sales at about 55,000 a day.

Advertising has come slowly, but the last few issues have had an increasing number of classified ads, as well as ads placed by unions and friends of the paper. (McGill's music faculty will soon advertise all its concerts in the *Quotidien Populaire*.)

But Power Corporation has not stood idly by. Last week thugs threatened *Quotidien Populaire's* distributors, while

parents of newsboys phoned in to complain that their children had been intimidated. The journalists were not sure who was behind the threats, but their guesses all pointed in the same direction.

A Quebec government mediator has stepped into the *La Presse* dispute, but so far no progress has been made. The journalists are not convinced that a negotiated settlement is impossible, but as one of them said, "we aren't too optimistic."

It is possible that Power Corporation will decide to keep *La Presse* shut down for a full 364 days. A federal tax loophole would then allow it to recover all its losses over a five year period, since it would then be exempt from corporation taxes.

Some journalists and production workers are thinking of turning *Quotidien Populaire* into a permanent publication, run as a cooperative. But no decision has been made yet.

Like *Quotidien Populaire*, *Daily Express* claims a circulation of 100,000. Any other similarity between the two papers is purely coincidental. *Daily Express* emphasizes the sensational and plays down issues. It claims to be a paper "for the masses," and indeed one of its quickie editorials denounced Drapeau for his treatment of the media.

But an editorial in another issue slammed the idea of what it called a "super-union" of workers and students. Advocates of such a union, the writer declared, are "rabble-rousers": students ought to stay in school.

Publisher Joe Azaria shies away from national news. He claims that the *Daily Express* is "a local paper, definitely." Only a handful of articles on Montreal appeared in last Tuesday's issue, however. "It was a bad day for local news," Azaria explained. He promised that eventually 80 per cent of his paper would deal with local news.

A sampling of some of the local news Azaria has seen fit to print includes peeping Toms menacing St. Kevin Street, and an albino squirrel running loose at the Van Horne Shopping Centre.

International news is almost in the vein of Azaria's old paper, *Midnight*: the headhunters of Taipei and teenage robbery gangs in Germany. The "newsmakers" in last Wednesday's paper include a 16-year-old who sued a company for the loss of an eye, and a two-year-old boy who choked on a grape.

Azaria believes that "people like to read about things that affect them." Presumably he is including in this category such relevant topics as Guy the Gorilla's crush on Lomie at the London Zoo. "They exchanged tender glances through the grill," the center-page feature read. "They rubbed noses. And now, they're getting together at last."

"A paper should not take itself too seriously," Azaria says. "That's the trouble with Canadian papers. They take themselves too seriously."

Summer . . .

Continued from page 1

Baum said that the summer courses would be open to undergraduate students, that many would probably also be open to collegial students and to high school graduates accepted by McGill, and that several graduate courses would be offered. But the final decisions on eligibility have not been made, according to Baum.

Fees for summer school will be \$60 for a 3-credit (half) course plus \$5 for registration and \$120 for a 6-credit (full) course plus \$5 for registration. Additional fees of \$15 for a half course and \$25 for a full course will be charged for courses that include labs.

Baum compared these fees to those for English summer courses last year (since all courses were run at the departmental level, there were different fees for different subjects last year). The English course fees were \$150 for a full course, with an additional \$50 for courses that included language labs.

Summer school courses will be six weeks long. Most will run from July 4 to August 11, but some in management and physics will begin in May and run for six weeks. Full courses will be spread over 30 two-hour periods (that is, 5 two-hour classes a week). Half courses will be spread over 15 two-hour periods or 30 one-hour periods.

In the six weeks, the courses will cover all the material normally covered in a regular six-month winter course. Because of this compression and the resulting intensification of studies, students will be allowed to take no more than two full courses.

When asked why the summer school cannot be expanded to more than six weeks to reduce the intensification and thus allow students to take more than two courses, Baum replied that the largest group of summer students are teachers.

These teachers are not free to begin courses till after June 30. Thus, the courses cannot begin before July. The courses must also be completed by mid-August to allow marks to be determined and credit to be recorded.

As to the suggestion of running separate courses for teachers and regular students, the latter being longer than six weeks, the Report itself answers: "To offer longer courses for regular students only would be costly . . . and would lead to administrative confusion and a clamour among the teachers for similar courses to be offered in a six-week format."

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now par	24	\$67.50	92.50	2,020	5,333
with bonus	24	\$72.50	97.50	4,050	16,984
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Nov. 13

10:30 A.M.
Leacock 132

admission: 50c



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TODAY

PRE-MED INFO: Rap with Med students. McIntyre Med 620, 12 noon.

COMM TO REPEAL ABORTION LAWS: Planning Nov 20 Women's demonstration. Union 123, 1 pm.

COMMUNITY MCGILL: Babysitting needed, Fri 6-9 pm for working mother in St. Leonard. Apply Union 414, 12-2. 392-8980.

SKYDIVING CLUB: Election for Secretary-Treasurer, voting from 11-2. B47, all day.

CHESS CLUB: We are open daily, after 2 pm for sure. B24, 2-4.

FREE TELEGRAM SERVICE: Via amateur Radio, blanks available at Union 401 or Box Office or 392-8942.

ARAB STUDENTS' SOCIETY: Presents its Oriental Dinner, tickets (\$1.50) from Union Box Office. Union cafeteria, 5:30 pm.

FILM SOCIETY: International Series I: Intimate Lighting (Passer, Czechoslovakia). PSCA, 7 and 9:30 pm.

ITALIAN SOCIETY: Open discussion on Italian immigration, all welcome. Union 327, 1 pm.

CHINESE STUDENTS'

SOCIETY: Choir practice. Union 307, 8 pm.

PRE-MED SOCIETY: Dr. James Darragh talks to students about Medical Admission at McGill. Exec applications must be in by today. Union 460, 1 pm.

ISA: All students against proposed fee hike for foreign students, come and sign petition. Union B40, Students' Council office, 10-5.

FACULTY OF MUSIC: Two one-act operas, Menotti and Poulenc. Opera workshop, Redpath Hall. 50c.

NEWMAN CENTER: Mass followed by supper. 3484 Peel, 5:30 pm. 75c.

JEWISH FREE UNIVERSITY: Classes start Monday, free brochure or information. 3460 Stanley, 10-4. 845-9171.

CUS PARTY: All welcome, band Grypew Myer. 3647 University, 8 pm.

SATURDAY

HILLEL: Coffee house featuring Henry and Dave. 3460 Stanley, 8:45 pm. 75c.

MEN'S CURLING CLUB: Sorry no curling today, TMR ice unavailable.

CHINESE STUDENTS' SOCIETY: Ping-pong practice. Catholic Church in Chinatown, 4 pm. Also choir practice at Newman Center. 3484 Peel, 6:30 pm. Mass, 8 pm. Discussion, 8:30 pm. All welcome.

FIGURE SKATING CLUB: Co-ed instruction and team practice, new members with figure skates welcome, no fees. Winter Stadium, 10 am.

INDIAN PROGRESSIVE STUDY GROUP: Four Years of Naxalbari in support of Indian Revolution. Leacock 219, 8 pm.

ABORTIONS

Professional Service. Information & Referral Centre, (in Montreal): 9 am to 6 pm daily. Call: 277-4183 or 277-1311. Mrs. Betty Farhood, 7200 Hutchison No. 107, Montreal 303. P.Q. (cor. Jean Talon & Park Ave.)

Cutty Sark

Playing at Thomson House

PGSS

9:30 p.m.—1:30 a.m. Saturday, Nov. 13, 1971

members with current ID-FREE.

Their accompanied, invited guests—50 cents.

CLASSIFIEDS

PEUGEOT 404, 1963, excellent running order, low price, must sell. 843-4529.

1969 500 KAWASAKI motorcycle. Excellent condition. 843-4023. Sun. - Wed. nites or leave message.

HOUSING

JEANNE MANCE 3712 (corner Park and Pine). Quiet and well heated rooms from \$9.00 up.

SUBLET, 3 1/2 furnished apartment. \$135.00 monthly. Come to 405 Prince Arthur, pat. 6, from 2-6.

WANTED SECOND PERSON to share two bedroom furnished apt. on Jeanne Mance & Milton, \$50/month. Call evenings 849-3301.

5 FURNISHED ROOMS, including light and phone asking price \$125.00 per month, seeing is believing. Phone 486-5992 after 6 P.M.

MISCELLANEOUS

GRADUATES' SOCIETY presents Bambi. Saturday Nov. 13, 10:30 AM, 50 cents, L132.

MATURE, SERIOUS, skiers ages 21-38, singles, and couples, to complete Eastern Townships ski group. 467-5501 evenings. Mon. to Fri.

TRUCK YOU! Fast and reasonable too. And you won't be trucked-off about it. Keep on truckin! Vern, 733-7015, 342-1901.

FLY TO LONDON, McGill Society Xmas flight, Dec. 20 - Jan. 6, \$149.00. Info & bookings, phone 935-1025 or write No. 3, 3410 Atwater Ave.

COMMERCE BASH — Fri. Nov. 12, 3647 University (red door). Great band, beer 4 for \$1.00. Guys \$50c, girls free.

MONTEREGIAN GEOLOGY CLUB, general meeting-film will be shown-FDA building, Rm. 232, new members welcome-Monday Nov. 15, 1 P.M.

BEER AND DANCE party, celebrate before exams come. Great music, cheap beer, don't miss. Union Lounge, Friday, Nov. 12th, 8 P.M.

ONCE UPON A TIME in the West. A great Spaghetti Western. Mon. Nov. 15, 6 & 8:30. Leacock 132. Adm. 75c.

ERROL FLYNN MINI-FESTIVAL. Captain Blood and Robin Hood. P.S.C.A. Nov. 18th, 7:00 & 9:00. Admission: 50 cents each film.

WANTED

3RD PERSON to share 6 1/2. 284-2160.

SKI INSTRUCTORS required for International Ski School. Call 733-7122.

WANTED ADVANCED PHILOSOPHY student to write extended term paper (20 pages) excellent remuneration. Phone 733-6557.

SPEND THIS WINTER ON A BEAUTIFUL ISLAND in the Caribbean (Windward Island group). Reliable, intelligent, energetic & hardworking reasonably creative, mature and attractive woman wanted for a very interesting position involving the following areas of work coming together in an exciting project: bio-feedback, creative psychoarchitecture, intentional decentralized community development. 1/3 secretarial work (correspondence), 1/3 research (file scanning, journal reading), 1/3 companionship (for 25 year old hip-radical scientist). Benefits are good (all expenses paid, including travel, room and board) and there is a salary as well as actual real-estate benefits. Prefer a woman in early twenties with much life experience and a

genuine interest in people and in science. Should be hip, life-affirming, single and able to travel (Dec. 1971-May 1972). Please write IMMEDIATELY for Montreal interview (give address and phone number) with honest description of yourself, your abilities and aspiration. Robert Born-Planned Total Environment Inc., P.O. Box 185, Malone, N.Y. 12453 U.S.A.

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UNIVERSITY RING lost in McIntyre Library on Oct. 31. Personal value only. Please return to Daily Ad Office, 3480 McTavish St., Rm. B46.

RIDES

LIFT TO SARATOGA SPRINGS New York, for Thanksgiving. Will share expenses. Call Karen 487-2339.

These ads may be placed in the advertising office at the University Centre from 10 am to 4 pm. Ads received by noon appear the following day. Rates: 3 consecutive insertions — \$3.00 maximum 20 words. 15 cents per extra word.

The champs

THE TALBOTIANS in their victory pose.

Kneeling: Ron Abrahams, Pierre Gobell, Joe Dylewski (captain)

Bending: Henry Wolkowitz, Doug Halliwell

Standing: Ben Spector, Arthur Krulowitz, Hurd Stein, Dave Church. Story on page 8.



daily photo by harold rosenberg

STATISTICS

Kickoffs	Gobell	1-50
	McKenna	1-42
Kickoff Returns	Gobell	1-10
	Fleischer	1-2
Punts	Gobell	2-26
	McKenna	1-20
Punt Returns	Gobell	1-0
	McKenna	2-0
Rushing	McKenna	3-18
	Wolkowitz	2-(-19)
Passing	McKenna	5-14-95
	Wolkowitz	15-22-15
Penalties	Med IIA	3-35
	Talbotians	0-0
Total Offense	Talbotians	167
	Med IIA	113
Receivers	Stein	6-7-65
	Gobell	4-6-62
	Mauro	2-6-52
	Bresnitz	2-2-38
	Dylewski	6-9-34
	Abrahams	1-1-10
	Doell	1-1-5
	Drager	0-2-0

WEEKEND BASKETBALL ACTION

Tonight Laval at McGill at 8 pm

Saturday Sherbrooke at McGill at 2 pm

Fee hike . . .

Continued from page 1

proposed fee hike has been circulating on campus for a number of days. Response to the petition has been poor, however, due to what a speaker last night termed "the complete apathy and indifference of Canadian students towards anything that does not directly concern them."

After considerable discussion it was agreed that while the different national groups should prepare separate position papers, the general dissatisfaction of foreign students as a whole should be conveyed to the Quebec government by Students' Society President Pomerantz.

Pomerantz promised to take the case of the foreign students to the highest levels of the Quebec government, and said he was even prepared "to disregard my Council on this matter."

He has scheduled a meeting with Quebec Education Minister Guy St-Pierre for sometime next week.

women's sports

SKI - WOMEN - SKI

FIRST—CONDITIONING—Mon. Wed. 3 p.m. & Fri. 1 p.m. arrange plan with Miss Heather Body

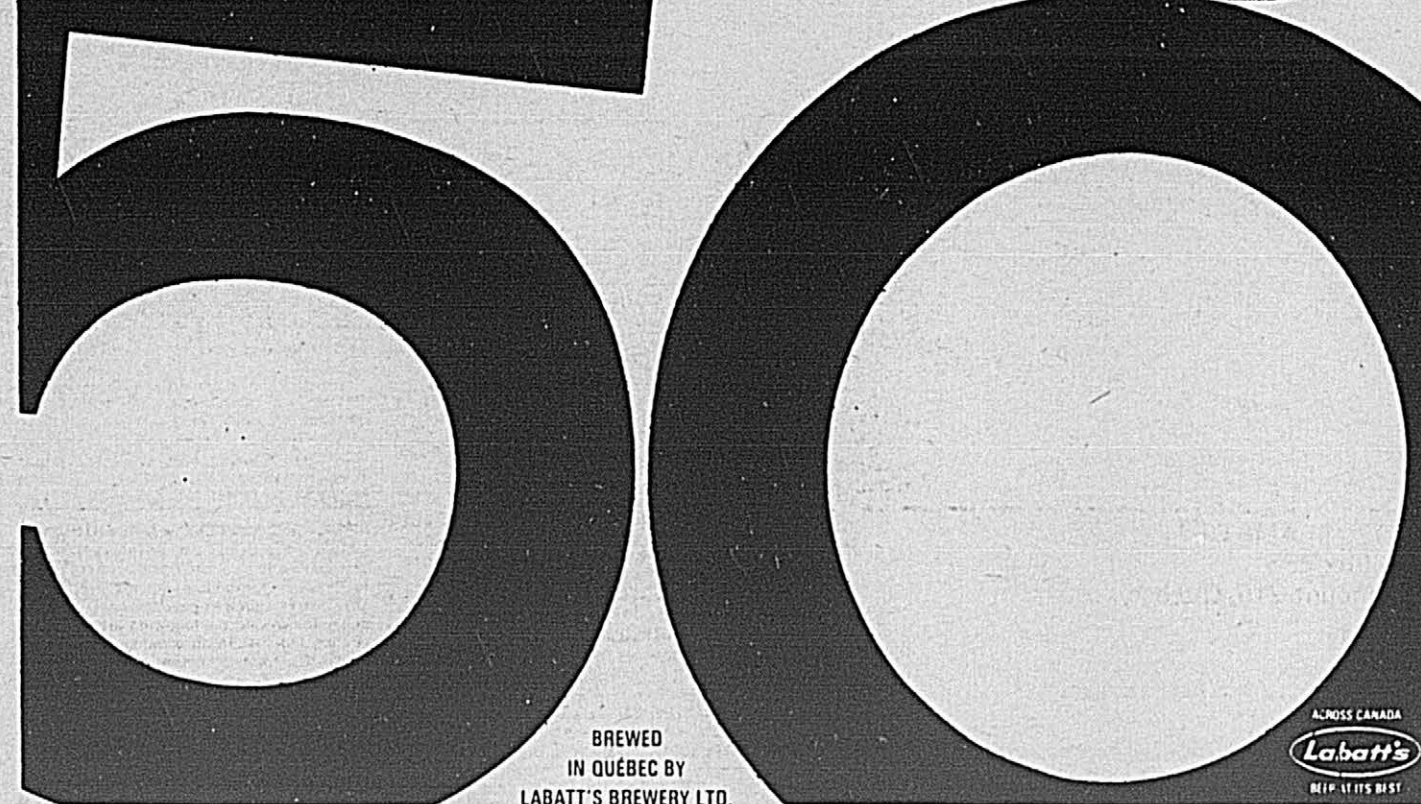
SECOND—attend SKI SCHOOL January 10-14, 1972 at St. Sauveur. ENROLL NOW. Daily Instruction. Tows, Food & Board. REQUIREMENTS: Good Health. Own Equipment. Participation in Conditioning Program. Payment of fee by Dec. 14, 1971. ENROLLMENT IS LIMITED so APPLY NOW at—Women's Athletics Office, Currie Gym or 555 Sherbrooke St. W.

THIRD—SKI DAY OUTINGS—LAURENTIANS. Instruction. Tow. Transportation 1. Jan. 25; 2. Feb. 3 & 3. Feb. 8

FOURTH—SKI INSTRUCTION—MONTREAL. Meeting—to plan classes. Jan. 17 - 1:15 p.m. Lounge at 555 Sherbrooke St. W., Women's Athletics & Physical Education Dept.



Enjoy yourself...
Take five
for 50 ale
Move with the
50 crowd



BREWED
IN QUÉBEC BY
LABATT'S BREWERY LTD.

ACROSS CANADA

Labatt's

BEER - IT'S BEST

by don quixote

Talbotians reign supreme!

On a snow covered field at Molson Stadium the Talbotians retained the intramural football championship against the mighty, varsity-studded Med IIA squad.

A rouge by Pierre Gobeil on the last play of the game was all the Talbotians needed to win this thriller. This made Gobeil the hero of the game, and culminated a fine playoff performance. In the key matchup which concerned the two quarterbacks, Henry Wolkowitz and Bill McKenna, the Talbotian signal caller (Wolkowitz) held his own with the former varsity star. Both threw surprisingly well under the conditions. Wolkowitz refused to be intimidated and stuck to his short game which ate up time as well as yardage. McKenna's long passing game was hindered by the tight coverage of Ron Abrahams on his all-star receiver Tony Mauro.

The outcome of the game may have been decided by the magnificent Talbotian defence which shut out the powerful Med IIA offensive team. The backfield of Ron Abrahams, Pierre Gobeil, and Joe Dylewski blanketed the speedy Med IIA receivers. The most improved player in the league, Hurd Stein, played consistently well. (He knocked down a crucial pass late in the game to force Med to punt. This gave the Talbotians the opportunity to kick a single.) A determined rush was provided throughout the contest by griddy Doug Halliwell and underrated Arthur Krulowitz.

In this defence-dominated ballgame Med IIA was also impressive. Their highly talked about rush forced Wolkowitz to abandon any long passing game. Nick Robert had the tough assignment of covering scoring champion Joe Dylewski and did an effective job.

In contrast to Med IIA which possessed name players, the Talbotians depended on their superb team play. The spirit of the squad was high and seemed undaunted in the face of the heavily favoured opposition. This may be due to the presence of such veteran Talbotian performers as Dylewski, Stein and Abrahams.

It is hard to describe the phenomenon of the Talbotians at McGill. For the last three years in every intramural sport, they have been in the finals or close to it. This was their third consecutive appearance in the championship football game. They are also current holders of the broomball championship and were finalists in basketball and floor hockey. Jean Guy must be a very proud man.

Football finals: And so this brings to a close the intramural football season, the most successful yet. Twenty-six teams competed and all participants had a good time... After the game, as a closing tribute to the season, referee-in-chief Rick Morgan contributed the following adulation: "No comment"... Rick and his officials have been criticized somewhat during the season. Now that it's over I would like to state these words to sum up my thoughts on their performance: "No comment"... An idea for next year is to change the format of the league from touch football to flagball. The EUS have used this to great success... Congratulations to Lenny Borer as he was the only person in McGill to predict that the Talbotians would win the final... Condolences go out to my IBM 360 which has proven its fallibility.



daily photo by harold rosenberg

LIKE A WHITE TORNADO! Talbotians' Joe Dylewski (left) and Henry Wolkowitz put the reins to quarterback Bill McKenna of Med IIA. Ron Kelly is the besmitten official. The Talbotians defended their intramural championship, 1-0.

UP TO 80% OFF! SKI \$2,000,000 SALE ARLINGTON

LANGE "PRO" 1971 CUSTOM FOAM Reg. \$165.00 SKI-A-THON \$98.88 Pr.	BLIZZARD 1972 ALU-GLASS SKIS SKI-A-THON \$79.88 PR.
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Rossignol Stratoflex SKI-A-THON PRICE!! \$99.88 All Sizes Fully Guaranteed	LANGE 1972 ALL MODELS DRASTICALLY REDUCED
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Ladies' & Men's Snow Star Skis Laminated, Kofis Super SKI-A-THON \$9.88 Pr.	Ladies' & Men's 5-BUCKLE SKI BOOTS Reg. \$55.00 \$9.88 Pr. Except 1972 models	1972 TYROL T-95 COMP. Reg. \$120.00 SKI-A-THON \$69.88 PR.
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Exl - 100 SKIS Laminated Kofis Base Reg. \$30.00 SKI-A-THON \$16.88 Pr.	BLIZZARD METAL SKIS SKI-A-THON MOD. FAN 2000 AUSTRIA \$64.88 pr.	1972 MODELS JR. BUCKLE BOOTS Reg. \$25.00 SKI-A-THON \$9.88 Pr. Except 1971 models
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Henke 5 BUCKLE SKI BOOTS Reg. \$69.95 \$19.88 Pr.	1972 TYROL SKI BOOTS Assorted Samples Reg Price up to \$100.00 Your Choice \$39.88 pr.	1972 NORDICA ASTRAL BOOTS Reduced Reduced
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